Pretty Christmas Gifts That Any Girl Can Make

By DOROTHY PERKINS

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Most of the material required for the gifts in the illustrations can be picked up at home, which will be appreciated by every girl who has many to remember at Christmas time and small means to procure gifts with. Be-

A Fancywork Basket.

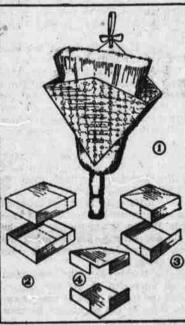
You will not make a mistake in providing a handy workbasket like that in Fig. 1, for mother. Its end pockets for needles, thread, scissors and other small articles, are constructed outside

sides, these gifts are quickly made.



of the basket, which leaves the entire inside space for work. A grape-basket, or any basket of about its size, may be used. Figure 2 shows the start of an end pocket. Cut a piece of cardboard of the shape of A (Fig. 3), single lit to the basket bottom by means of strip B. With both pockets started, cover the basket with cretonne, running it around the cardboard ends to form sides to the pockets, (Fig. 1). Conceal the handle by wrapping a strip of cretonne around it.

A Whisk-Broom Holder.
Either a man or woman will appreciate this convenient article. A stationery box forms its foundation.



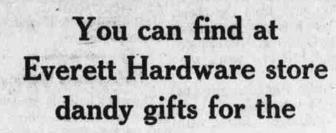
Such a box usually has the proportions shown in Fig. 2. The first thing to do is to remove one end, and enough of the top, bottom and sides, to make the box square. The dotted line Fig. 2 shows where to cut. The second step is to remove a side adjoining that just removed, cut away the top to the shape of the finished front, and cut away one corner to form the open bottom of the rack. This cutting is shown by dotted lines in Fig. 3, and Fig. 4 shows the pieces thus prepared. Sew together what remains of the box and cover, then conceal the surfaces with cretonne and fasten a small bow and loop of ribbon through a hole punched through the upper corner of the back, for a hanger. A Twine Holder.

This unique holder may be used for either crochet-cotton or twine. It requires the head of a small doll (Fig. 2), and a small "cat" basket (Fig. 3). The doll's head must be fastened to the



basket in such a way that it can be removed easily for putting a new ball inside of the basket, so the best method of attaching it is with bands of ribbon, passing these around the doll's neck and shoulders, and around the basket, and tying the ends in bows. Cut a strip of pretty colored silk of the proportions shown in Fig. 4, run a thread through a hem made in one edge, for a gathering string, and by means of this thread gather the silk about the doll's head to form a ruffle and sleeves. Add a neck ribbon. Figure 1 shows how the twine or crochet cotton is pulled out through one of the sleeve openings.

GIFT * SELECTIONS



BOYS.

We give here merely a few suggestions:

Skates
Air Rifles
22-Rifles
Shells, Cartridges, etc.
Pocket Knives
Percolators
Community Silverware



The Best Suit in Town

Looks Best
Wears Best
Feels Best
Is Best

And the Price is RIGHT

See it for yourself. Get it for Christmas.

Shirts, ties, gloves, mittens, and everything else in the line of furnishings for the holiday season.

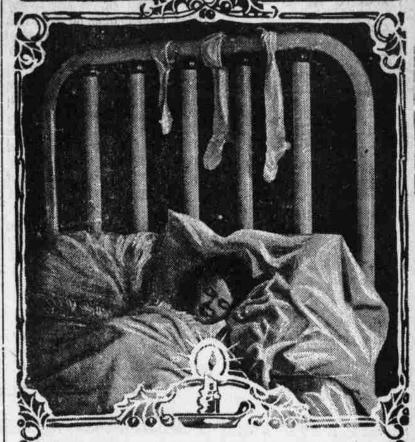
Men and boys are elegantly fitted out at this store.



Dockery-McNair Clothing Co.

For Men, Women and Children.

The EMPTY STOCKING



There's an empty stocking hanging from many a little bed,
Where a God-blown dream hangs
over each sleeping curly head;
And the vision gathers nightly of
a day that's soon to come,
Where little feet should patter to
the music of the drum.

There's an empty stocking hanging by many a wind-blown door, That must wait in vain for Christmas, in the gray haunts of the poor;

And eyes that now shine brightly shall, through a rain of tears,

See nothing there on Christmas but the sorrow of the years.

But out where splendor centers in the mansions of the great, No call will go unanswered, no tot will vainly wait;

The Christmas horn will summon

the Christmas drum will roll

The tide of joy in magic through
the gateway of each soul.

But where one gift would brighten the dark of weary days, No reindeer's hoof will thunder o'er Poverty's drear ways; And so, for God's white season—

for some wee dreamer's cause—
Don't you think that you might
whisper just a word to Santa
Claus?

Different Now, But Christmas Just the Same

By De Lyle F. Cass

In olden days they used to bring a boar's head smoking into the feast and drag the holly-grown Yule-log to the great fireplace with special ceremonies.

And years afterwards the custom was for bands of sweet-voiced boys to go from house to house on Christmas morning, standing grouped in the street and singing carols of joy to the mellow resonance of bells.

And in grandfather's time folks nade up jolly, bolsterous sleighing parties, where all muffled up snugly and let out the horses, with the iron runners gliding swiftly over the hard-

packed snow. . . . But Mollie and I live in a little house in town, where the sanitary department keeps the streets swept clean of snow; where there are municipal rules against chopping down trees and no fireplaces in which to burn the logs, even if we had them; where the policeman on the beat probably would arrest the Christmas cholristers if they came around and woke up the neighborhood by singing early in the morn-

ing. Mollie and I just wake up the kids and let them tumble downstairs to see the tree we trimmed the night before, and then let them litter up the parlor, while she sits quietly on the arm of my chair and I snoke, watching them most of the day afterwards. But, let me tell you, friends, it's Christmas, just the same!



A CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITION.

In the west of England it was once firmly believed that anyone who vis-Ited a cattle shed on Christmas eve would hear the beasts conversing. But such a visit was considered perflousthe irreverent eavesdropper being likely to hear words of Ill omen, as in the legend of the farmer who heard his oxen comparing mournful notes of a certain hard day's work that lay before them in the future: "It is a long way up the hill to the churchyard, and our master is heffvy." Brand speaks of a west country peasant who told him that he had himself seen cattle fall on their knees at the Holy Hour and heard them utter a groan

A Christmas Carol

"What means this glory round our feet,"

The Magi mused, "more bright than morn?" And voices chanted clear and

sweet,
"Today the Prince of Peac
is born!"

"What means that star," the Shepherds said, "That brightens through the

rocky glen?"

And angels answering overhead.

Sang, "Peace on earth, goodwill to men!" 'Tis eighteen hundred years

and more
Since those sweet oracles
were dumb;
We wait for Him, like them

of yore;
Alas, He seems so slow to

come!
But it was said, in words of gold.

No time or sorrow e'er shall dim, That little children might be

bold
In perfect trust to come to
Him.

All round about our feet shall shine A light like that the wise

men saw,

If we our loving wills incline

To that sweet Life which is

the Law.
So shall we learn to understand

The simple faith of shepherds then,

And, clasping kindly hand in hand, Sing, "Peace on earth, good-

will to men!"
But they who do their souls
no wrong,

no wrong,

But keep at eve the faith

of morn.

Shall caily hear the angel-song, "a law the Prince of Peace

wir Lowell.